THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3077. *Wednesday, Oct.* 26, 1831. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THERE was a very good house, last night, to witness the fifth performance this season of *Love in a Village,* and the Spectacle of *Hyder Ali.* We hear that although M. Martin has obtained such a mastery over the lions, they are to every one else as ferocious in their nature as ever.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR YOUNG repeated his performance of *Sir Pertinax Macsycophant,* in *The Man of the World,* last night, and gave considerable point to many of the papable hits which the dialogue contains at the gross venality of statesmen. When he enumerated to *Egerton* amongst the other advantages of his connection with *Lord Lumbercourt* 'three boroughs for which he could return *six broomsticks* if he pleased,' shouts of laughter and applause were heard from all parts of the house. *The Barber of Seville* followed the Comedy, in which Miss Inverarity, Wilson, and Reynoldson, sang delightfully. Mr Hodges, who was cast for *Fiorello,* when this Opera was first performed this season, broke down completely at the rehearsal, and was, therefore, recommended to go into the country for further practice; he is now at Hastings singing at his wife's theatre, (the *ci-devant* Miss Nelson.)

ADELPHI.

ON Monday night, the managers of this house, brought out a burlesque of the spectacle of *Hyder Ali,* the only merit of which was its ridicule of the rage for the lions at Drury Lane, and what is termed the profanation of a National Theatre. For our own parts, we cannot blame Capt. Polhill, for introducing lions or any thing else, which would be likely to attract, especially, when, as in the present case, they are only accessories to the regular drama; who has not seen a Tragedy, or a Comedy, with a Farce, played to almost empty benches, though the best actors of the day were employed in them? therefore the fault lies in the public, who will not encourage the legitimate drama without some attractive anomalies. And as we know that the managers must please to live, they are fully justified in procuring all the extraneous assistance they can, though it be *quadrupeds!*

A dreadful scene took place at this Theatre last night;—a fellow in the gallery, turned on the gas so as to increase the flame, that it appeared as if the house was in flames;—this, with the cry of "Fire!" produced a tremendous rush to all the passages, accompanied by the cries of men, and screams of women. Mr Yates called from the stage, "Keep your places, all is safe," but he could not be heard. Owing to the exertions of several gentlemen there were no lives lost, and the performance proceeded as usual.

OLYMPIC.—A two act Burletta entitled *Gervase Skinner*, said to have been adapted by Rodwell, from one of Theodore Hook's novels, was acted here for the first time, on Monday night, with general approbation. Liston was the hero, and did all that was possible for his part, indeed we never saw him take more pains with a character, he therefore kept the audience in high good humour. *On dit*, that the *goddess* of this little temple of love, is sick with envy, at the admiration which one of her *nymphs* excites, and that she is determined to keep her as much as possible in the shade.

We are sorry to hear that some impediments have arisen to prevent the rebuilding of the English Opera House; the Marquis of Exeter demands a higher rent than Mr Arnold feels justified in giving, and there is also some misunderstanding about the extent of ground. Negociations are, however pending which in all probability will terminate amicably.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant and commodious *Dining Rooms*, Leicester Place, corner of Leicester Square, where I have just dropt in to take my Dinner—here I find a profusion of newspapers, exquisite coffee, pretty and obliging waitresses, and what is a great consideration, very moderate charges—do pop in and take a snack—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

Afterwards, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

Tuesday call at the Queen's Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the Room where Burns's *Jolly Beggars* are exhibited, composed of 8 Figures, the size of life, by the self-taught Scottish Artist, which for delicate conception, gracefulness of attitude, proportion of parts, & exquisite finish of workmanship have never been equalled.

Thursday morning I spend a delightful hour at the Royal Bazaar, Leicester Square, examining *The Automatons*; the Musical Lady—Juvenile Artist—Magician—Rope Dancer—Walking Figure—Magnificent Classic Vase, &c. In the evening, inhale the Laughing Gas, and view the Optical Illusions with wonder, the whole forming a pleasant morning and evening lounge.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

VIRGINIUS.

Beethoven's Overture to Egmont.

Appius Claudius, Mr H. WALLACK, Caius Claudius, MrBRINDAL,
Virginius, Mr MACREADY,
Marcus, Mr COOKE, Numitorius, Mr THOMPSON,
Siccius Dentatus.....Mr COOPER, Icilius.....Mr WALLACK,
Lucius, Mr YOUNGE, Publius, Mr HONNER,
Titus.....Mr YARNOLD, Servius.....Mr C. JONES.
Virginia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Servia.....Mrs FAUCIT.

After which, (9th time,) a new Grand Oriental Spectacle, entitled

HYDER ALI;

OR, THE LIONS OF MYSORE.

The Music composed and arranged by Mr T. Cooke.

Scenery by Messrs Marinari, Andrews, Adams, and Stanfield.—Ballet arranged by Miss Barnett.—Machinery by Mr Nsll.—Properties by Mr Blamire.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer and Mrs Coombe.
Preceded by a Prologue to be apoken by Mrs Orger.

Hyder Ali Khan, (Sultan of Mysore) Mr H. WALLACK,
Sadhusing, (Nabob of Bangalore) Monsieur MARTIN,
Phineah, Mr C. JONES, Azouff, Mr ROSS,
Mr William Fuddle, (of Bermondsey, London) Mr HARLEY,
Zarés, Veshna, Kebar, } Pariars, a tribe associated with Sadhusing, { Mr YOUNGE, Mr F. COOKE, MrT. BLANCHARD
Boednore, (an Officer of Hyder Ali's Staff) Mr FENTON,
Sera, Colla, } Children of Sadhusing, { Master FENTON, Miss CHIKINI,
Officers, Guards, Slaves, Hunters, Pariars, Eunuchs, &c.
Mora, (Wife of Sadhusing,) Mrs BRUDENELL,
Delhi, (Daughter of Sadhusing and Mora,) Miss KENNETH,
Fatima, (her Attendant) Mrs HUMBY.
Female Attendants, Slaves, Dancing and Singing Girls, Pariars, &c.

New Scenery.

Act 1—Scene 1 Interior of the Sultan's Palace—Andrews Fight between the Indians and the Pariars. Rescue of Mora! 2 Habitation of Sadhusing in the Forest of Mysore—Adams 3 An Apartment in the Palace—Marinari 4 Banyan Tree in the Forest of Mysore—Andrews, under which Sadhusing is discovered sleeping on a Lion! Sadhusing rescues his children from the grasp of Two Boa Constrictors. Sadhusing defended by Two Lions against a body of Indians. Act II and III.—Scene 1 The Tent of Hyder Ali—Stanfield 2 The Valley of the Pellcan—Stanfield, with the arrival of Hyder Ali Khan on his state Elephant, for the diversion of a Tiger Hunt. 3 Palace of the Sultan from the Gardens—Stanfield 4 Arena at Mysore, a Terrific Combat with Sadhusing and a Lion 5 Curtain Apartment in the Palace—Marinari 6 Entrance to Mysore—Marinari, with a splendid triumphal procession, in which will be introduced two Elephants, and Sadhusing borne by 20 Soldiers with the conquered Lion a his feet

Madame Vestris' Royal Olympic.

THIS EVENING, a Comic Burletta, called

The Chaste Salute.

The Music composed by Mr HORN.

Thibaut.....Mr COLLIER, Colonel Derville.....Mr HORN,
(Of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.)
Phillippe. .....Mr WORRELL.
Madame Thibaut, Miss SYDNEY,
Baroness de Blancbec, Miss STUART, Lucille, Miss FORDE.

After which, a Comic Burletta, called

Gervase Skinner.

Chrles Meanwell, Mr J. VINING,
Sir George Hopeful, Mr HORN, Mr Wilson, Mr W. VINING,
Mr Higgins, Mr J. COOPER, Freeman, Mr WORRELL,
Patrick, Mr BROUGHAM, Twich, Mr HITCHINSON,
Gervase Skinner, Mr LISTON,
Mr Meanwell, Mr GOUGH, Gruff, Mr BLAND,
Pounce.....Mr IRELAND, Boy.....Master ANTHONY,
Sophia Meanwell, Miss CRAWFORD,
Laura Marston, Miss PINCOTT, Mrs Higgins, Miss STUART,

To which will be added, the Burletta of

Clarissa Harlowe.

Mr Clarimont, Mr RAYMOND,
Mr Harlowe, Mr COUGH, Captain Cape, Mr W. VINING,
Mrs Harlowe, Mrs FITZWALTER,
Trifle, Miss BERRESFORD, Clarissa Harlowe, Mrs GLOVER

To conclude with, the Burletta, called

The Grenadier.

Captain Doughty, Mr J. VINING,
Will Wilks.... .....(his Servant).....Mr RAYMOND
Fanny Bolton, Madame VESTRIS,
With the Song, "*O, they march'd through the Town,*" *a Savoyard Song*, and ', *Listen, Dear Fanny.*"
Delia, (her Maid) Miss PINCOTT.